

# The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

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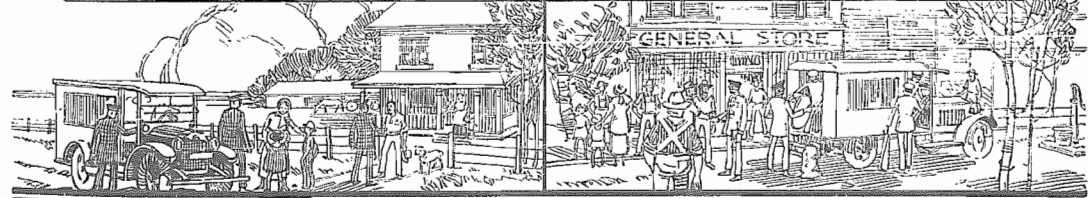
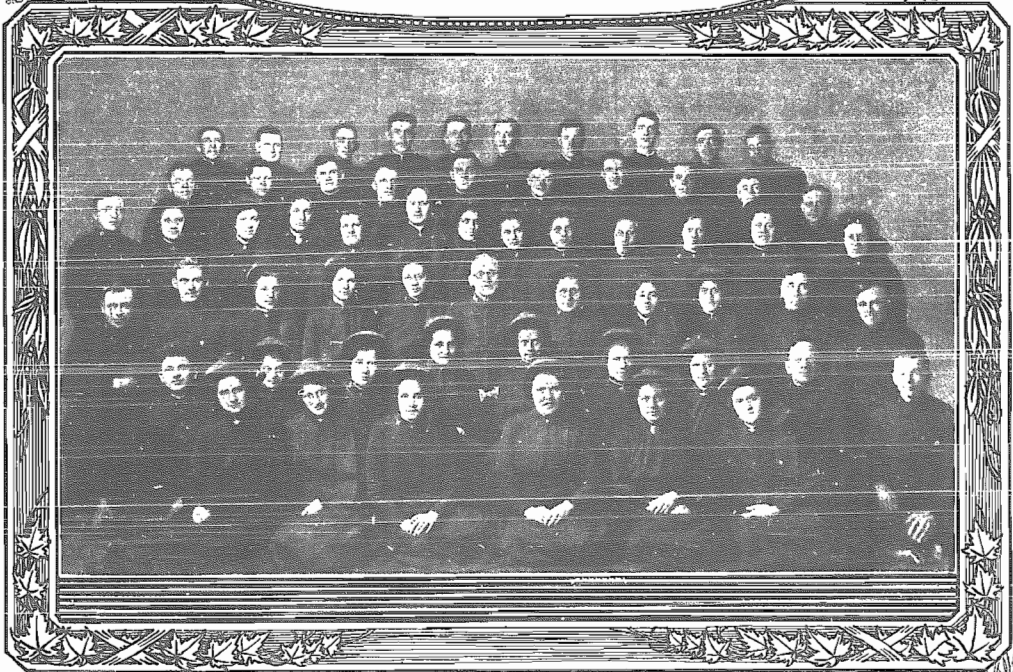
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WINNIPEG, JUNE 30, 1923

HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner.

## REINFORCEMENTS

To be Commissioned for Service  
in the West on June 26<sup>th</sup>



The 1922-23 Session of Cadets will be commissioned and appointed by Commissioner Hodder, in the Board of Trade Building, Winnipeg, at 8:15 p.m., Tuesday, June 26.



# Flashes from the Lighthouse

## What do You Think of Sin? Your Opinion and Feeling Will Decide Your Destiny

### BEWARE OF A RELAPSE

Is Yours a Half Repentance?

FOR a time—in the first flush of Christian enthusiasm, as he begins to buckle on the untried Christian armor, as the war cry of his Captain rings aloud in his ear—at first the young Christian fancies himself irresistible. He looks to no strength but his own. He scorns watchfulness. He neglects prayer. He dallies on the very verge of evil habits; he unlaces the helmet, lays by the sword, releases his arm from the burden of the shield; narrows with the enemy; slumbers at his post. What wonder that thus he is doomed to feel the weight of the wounding fether, and the anguish of the fiery dart? Old voices call him; old habits begin to weave round his unweaned hands their visible filaments; old desires work secretly within him and relax the muscles of his resolve; old passions start clamorously from their whitened sepulchres; old familiar spirits come back to their former habitation, exultant to find it empty, ready for them, unoccupied by good. Alas! how many a Byends, how many a Timorous, how many a Hypocrite has found that a half repentance means only a more terrible relapse! We cannot take to ourselves the blessed words, "Neither do I condemn thee," unless we take also to ourselves the high message, "Go, and sin no more."

TRUE repentance involves not only a change of opinion respecting the nature of sin but a corresponding change of feeling towards sin. Feeling is the result of thought.

To one who truly repents sin looks very different from what it does to one who has not repented. Instead of seeming desirable or fascinating, it looks the very opposite, that is, most odious and detestable, and he is astonished that he ever could have desired such a thing.

Impenitent sinners may look at sin and see that it will ruin them, because God will punish them for it; but after all, it appears in itself desirable; they love it; they roll it under their tongue. If it could end in happiness they never would think of abandoning it. But to the other it is different: he looks at his own conduct as perfectly hateful. He looks back upon it, and exclaims, "How hateful, how worthy of Hell, such a thing was in me."

Sinners love sin so much themselves that they cannot understand why God should think it worthy of and threaten it with everlasting punishment. When they are strongly convicted, they see it in the same light that a converted person does, and then they only want a corresponding change of feeling to become converted too. Many a man recognizes that sin's relation to God deserves eternal death, but his heart does not go with his opinions. This is exactly the case with the devils and wicked spirits in Hell. They have no divided opinion on the matter.

Repentance must further include a change of opinion in regard to the tendencies of sin. An awakened sinner views sin as ruinous to himself and everybody else, soul and body, for time eternally, and at variance with everything that is lovely and happy in the universe. The careless sinner, even if he admits in theory that sin deserves eternal death, does not really believe it in his heart. If he did it would be impossible for him to remain a careless sinner.

The change of feeling which is necessary to repentance regards sin in all these particulars—its nature, its relations, its tendencies, and its deserts. The individual who truly repents not only sees sin to be vile, but he really hates it in his heart. Amazing it is, but true, that a person may see sin to be hurtful and abominable, yet in his heart cling to it. But when he truly repents he most heartily loathes and renounces it.

In relation to God, he feels towards sin as it really is. And here is the source of those gushings of sorrow in which men and women of God sometimes break out when contemplating sin. The fountains of sorrow gush forth, and they want to get right down on their faces and pour out a flood of tears.

When the individual who has truly repented views sin in its tendencies, it awakens a vehement desire in him to save people from their sins. It sets his heart aglow, and he gets to work to pray and labor, and pull sinners out of the fire with all his might; just as if he saw people taking poison which he knew would destroy them, and he lifts up his voice to warn them to BEWARE.

Again, the awakened sinner not only has an intellectual conviction that sin deserves everlasting punishment, but he feels it to be so right and so reasonable and so just for God to condemn him to eternal death that so far from finding fault with the sentence of the law that condemns him he thinks it a wonder of wonders if God can forgive him. Instead of thinking it severe or unkind of God that sinners are sent to Hell, he is full of adoring wonder that he is not sent to Hell himself, and that the whole guilty world has not long since been hurled down to endless destruction. It is the last thing in the world he would complain of that all sinners are not saved; but Oh, it is a wonder of mercy that all the world is not Damned!

Have you seen sin and repented of it after this fashion?

## What is Forgiveness?

Salvation includes the forgiveness of sin. When we say that a man is saved, we mean that God has pardoned him. Sin is transgression of the divine law, and must be either pardoned or punished by God Himself, against whom it is so when men break earthly laws. If a man commits a robbery or a murder, the government of the country in which he resides must either punish or pardon him; and just so with God's govern-

ment; whosoever breaks His laws must be dealt with in the same way—they must either be forgiven or sent to Hell.

God has loved the world, given His Son to die for it, and now offers forgiveness to all who will accept it on His terms. These terms are Repentance and Faith; and when the soul complies with them, God fulfills His promise and, for Christ's sake, forgives every sin that the soul has committed.

### BE CHARITABLE

Pity them that crave thy pity;  
Who art thou to stint thy hand,  
When the good sun shines equal  
On the leper and the lord?

### "WE GIVE THEE GLORY"

FOR all our comrades who the race have run,  
For all the warriors who have fought and won,  
For all who to the Better Land have gone,  
We give Thee glory!

Their part it was to struggle and endure,  
Thine was the strength that made the victory sure;  
May we, like them, the crown of life secure,  
And give Thee glory!

And when we tempted are to quit the field,  
And leave the sword for other hands to wield,  
Oh, help us then, like them, to never yield,  
But bring Thee glory!

For their example we rejoice, and pray,  
That we may also overcome as they,  
So that we all on that triumphal day  
May meet in Glory!

William B. Jackson, Colonel.

### "HELLO, LONDON!"

Are You "Listening-In" on Heaven? MUCH has rightly been made of the marvellous feat accomplished the other day when a citizen in New York called up a gentleman in London by wireless telephone at a distance of 3,000 miles, and added yet another stage to the rapid advance of science and the bridging of vast gaps between continents.

This wonderful achievement calls to mind a remark frequently made use of by the late Commissioner Railton, before wireless was developed. "I am always switched on to the Heavenly telephone station," he would say, "and I hear many marvelous messages, because I am an attentive and regular listener."

The child of God can and does "switch on" to Heaven as readily as did the "Hello, London!" man in New York to London, and he can get a reply clear and distinct; for with the Celestial "wireless" there is no fear of a "jamb," and every one can be his own receiving and transmitting station.

### CONQUERED THE PIPE!

"TAKE your old pipe, then, and kill a yourself with it!"

Thus said a distracted wife to her husband who was a slave to tobacco. The doctor had warned him that he was placing himself in great danger by continuing to smoke so much. Despite these warnings the man would not give up the habit.

But one Sunday night, while listening to The General in a great theatre Meeting, he realized that God could help him, and, kneeling at the Cross, he claimed liberty from his habit. This man is now a Local Officer, and continually praises God for the uttermost Salvation he has found.

### KEEP CLEAR!

IT seems the fashion, nowadays, to town as Christians those who deny the very foundations of Christianity. It is a very popular notion that, provided people are moral, amiable, benevolent, charitable, and philanthropic, it is of very small consequence what they believe. Life is better than creed or dogma, we are told. All this sounds very plausible; but we may rest assured that the direct tendency of all this manner of speech and line of argument is to get rid of the Bible, rid of the Holy Ghost, rid of Christ, rid of God. Let us bear this in mind, and seek to keep close to the precious Word of God. Let us treasure that Word in our hearts; and give ourselves more and more to the prayerful study of it.

### HAUNTING SPECTRES

What you are is enough to torment any sinner through time and eternity, but what you have caused others to be will constitute the multitude of spectres that will haunt the memory as long as memory lasts. That was the memory that tormented Dives in the flames of Hell.

# OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

## The Promises of God

By CAPTAIN ALICE STOCKS, Fort William.

YOU SHOULD READ

### THE FOUNDER'S STANDARD

WRITING of the way in which a Local Officer should show his Salvationism our first General said:

(a) He should always be in uniform at his Corps or when on duty, not failing to wear the sign of his rank.

(b) The Officer who wears some badge of his Salvationism when at his daily labor will not be less esteemed by his General, nor by sensible people. The opinion of any one else will not matter very much.

(c) The Local Officer, whenever opportunity serves, should reprove sin when committed in his presence.

(d) He should seek the Salvation of those about him by praying for them in secret, pleading with them personally when he has opportunity, and by inviting them to Meetings.

(e) By being ever ready to render any kindly service within his ability to such as are sick or in other kind of trouble or distress.

(f) By a humble and yet dignified demeanor at all times, by keeping clear of every kind of behaviour that might justly be regarded as foolish by employers or workpeople, or in any way unbecoming a good Soldier of Jesus Christ.

This bold acknowledgment will usually work out well, though it will sometimes lead to unexpected and most gratifying results. For instance, an ungodly young man came to one of my London Meetings. He was deeply convicted, and felt he ought to go to the Mercy Seat, but the question arose, what would they say in his workshop the next morning? They would certainly mock and despise him, and perhaps he might lose his situation. However, he made his mind up, and reckless of consequences, went out and found Salvation. Next morning he went to work anticipating dismissal, but happy in God, and saying all the way, as he walked, "I don't care what happens, I will serve God."

He had not been at his bench long before a mate said, "Become a Salvationist, have you?" and began to chaff him. It was soon noted through the room and presently his employer told him he could arrange to take himself off as soon as possible; he would not have any "religious rot" there.

"All right," the young man respectfully replied, but to himself he repeated, "I don't care." All through the day he stuck to his work, and so much did he impress all about him that when the time for leaving off came, his master told him he was welcome to stay on. Six months afterwards his employer went to the Penitent Form himself.

### ONE WET NIGHT

ONE wet Saturday night, while an Open-Air Meeting was in progress a drunken woman, with two black cats, approached the Officer in charge, mumbling something about the weather.

Leaning on the arm of a Salvation Sister she stood in the ring. After listening to the striking testimony of a converted drink-slave she followed the man to the altar, where she obtained glorious freedom from her fetters of sin. On one occasion, before her conversion, it took five policemen to control her when in drink. She is now consecrated to God's service.

"Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises; that by these ye might be partakers of the divine nature."—2 Peter, 1: 4.

IN approaching such a subject, "The Promises of God," we must feel something like the Psalmist, when he said, "My heart is inditing a good matter, and our tongue must be as 'the pen of a ready writer,' anxious and willing to tell abroad of the wonders of grace wrought by those precious pledges of favor and help.

They Are Great in Number  
They run up into the thousands; and if we did but use the Bible more often, and study its contents more carefully, we should find not only many direct promises, but also many implied promises. These are like lustrous pearls held fast in tightly closed shells and accessible only to those who are willing to patiently search for them.

They apply in many and varied ways to the whole human race. There are promises to saints, to sinners, to

those who are not merely words—they become weapons of warfare, sharp instruments and irresistible forces, which God has bound Himself to honor and reward, provided their conditions are met. How many poor sinners' hearts have been melted by the tender presentation to them of the promise "Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out"? And what blessed results have followed the use of John 3:16 eternity alone will reveal. So we might quote instance after instance, where one here, another there, has been saved or kept from falling by the importunate pleading of the Promises, or the quick grasp by faith of the assurance of help.

Not perhaps the most powerful argument to the possibilities of the promises, is the fact that they have helped us, that they have become a part of our experience, and that we have been delivered by pleading them ourselves. No permission or opposition could ever efface from our mem-

### TRUTHOIDS

What makes religion its second object makes it no object.

Scatter seeds of love and kindness,  
As you tread the heavenward road;  
You will find them all again  
In the paradise of God.

Love's nobility is shown in this: That it strengthens us to make sacrifices for others, and not for the object of our love alone.

The cheerful are the busy. When trouble knocks at the door, he will generally go away if you tell him you are engaged.

Patience is the key to joy.  
Haste is the key to sorrow.

The wealth of a man is the number of things which he loves and blesses, which he is loved and blessed by.

### THE TESTING TIME

"YOU smell delightfully fragrant," said the gravel-walk to a bed of camomile flowers under the window. "We have been trodden on," replied the camomiles. "So have I," said the gravel-walk, "but I produce no sweetness." "Our natures are different," answered the camomiles. "You only get harder by being trodden on; but if we are pressed and bruised, when the dew is upon us we give forth the sweet smell you now perceive."

### IF YE REPENT, CONFESS, RENOUNCE

If a sanctified person loses the blessing, has he also lost his justification? and does he have to be forgiven and justified before he can claim sanctification?

Answer: A man who has lost the blessing can, by hearty repentance, confession, and faith, get back at one step to the place from which he fell, and in some cases persons whose hearts have been broken with contrition have so trusted Jesus as to enter into a deeper, richer experience than they had before they fell. They need not trouble themselves about these fine distinctions, but turn to the Lord with a true heart, trust Him, and He will receive them. "He that covereth his sins shall not prosper; but whose confesseth and forsaketh them shall find mercy." (Prov. xxviii, 13). "If we confess our sins He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness," (1 John i, 9). "My little children, these things write I unto you that ye sin not. And if any man sin we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous." (1 John ii, 1). "Thou dost not give us license to sin, but gives us hope that if we in an evil hour do sin we can get back again. In the first six verses of the thirtieth chapter of Deuteronomy, God promises that if the people who have left him shall repent of their sins and turn to Him with all their hearts, He will receive them and will restore them all that they have lost, and adds: "The Lord thy God will circumcise thine heart, and the heart of thy seed, to love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, that thou mayest live."

## Will You Obey?

A Message from The Army Mother

THE Master has been saying, "Arise and follow Me!" He wants you. He wants your gifts. He wants your influence. He wants your money. He wants all you have, but He wants, most of all, YOU! YOU! The question to settle is, WILL YOU OBEY? Will you rise and follow? Will you face whatever it is He calls you to face? Shut your eyes; look inside. Listen to the voice within. Face God and say, "Yes!" or "No!" Face Him.

Oh, this everlasting swinging to and fro like the door on its hinges! Oh, this coming up to the point, coming up to the brink, and then going back again into the wilderness! It has been the damnation of thousands. Oh, how it has robbed the Kingdom of God! How it has robbed Heaven! And how many thousands who might have been saved through the influence of these called but unfaithful and disobedient ones have gone to the bottomless pit!

Now what will you do? Will you obey the call? Will you arise and follow? Will you go over the river of decision? Just face the fact, put your foot on that idol, embrace the cross, and say in your inmost soul, "Yes, Lord," and then rise and follow Him. The Lord help you!

backsliders, to the discouraged and the weary. They provide for the fatherless and the widow, the stranger and the sojourner. They touch upon every difficulty and besetment to which we are heir, and vouchsafe to us all the help we can possibly need at any time. These precious promises stop the doors of Hell and throw wide open the very Gates of Heaven for all who choose to comply with their conditions and prove their power. By them the Devil and his legions may be paralyzed and defeated, and the forces of Heaven be prevailed upon to come to our aid.

The Fighting Power of the Promises  
We might think of the fighting power of the promises as used in our testimonies, our prayers, our songs, and even in our everyday conversa-

tions those blessed experiences of Grace and Power which they have brought to us in our times of need. If we have been so helped, shall we not determine to use them more for the salvation and blessing of others? Having first "cleansed ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit," shall we not go forth to make full use of our privileges, preach them to, and claim them for all those to whom we are sent and for whom they were made? By so doing, our own faith will be strengthened and our experience deepened, while our joy will be unbounded as we watch the results in those whom we serve: for after all, the words of our beloved Founder are still true, "The Promises of God are sure—are sure—if you will only believe."

## THE SLAVERY OF INTEMPERANCE

The sufferings of animal nature, occasioned by intemperance, are not to be compared with the moral agencies which convulse the soul. It is an immortal being who sins and suffers, and as his earthly house dissolves, he is approaching the judgment seat in anticipation of a miserable eternity. He feels his captivity, and, in anguish of spirit, clanks his chains, and cries for help. Conscience thunders, remorse goads, and, as the gulf opens before him, he recoils, trembles, and weeps, and prays, and resolves, and promises, and reforms, and "seeks it yet again." Wretched man! he has placed himself in the hands of a giant who never pities and never relaxes his iron grasp—Lynnan Beecher, D.D.

# THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in  
Canada West and Alaska  
Founder ..... William Booth  
General ..... Brewell Booth  
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London, England.

Territorial Commander,  
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## COMING EVENTS

### COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HODDER

Winnipeg Citadel—Wedding June 28  
Ensign Cox and Ensign Lenson

### THE CHIEF SECRETARY Sandy Bay—Opening Scout Camp..... July 2nd

LIEUT.-COLONEL and  
MRS. TAYLOR  
Winnipeg Beach ..... July 1st & 2nd

LIEUT.-COLONEL PHILLIPS  
Winnipeg Citadel—Wedding, June 28

MAJOR SMITH  
Watrous ..... June 25  
Biggar ..... July 1

MAJOR GOSLING  
"Regina I" ..... July 1  
Shaunavon ..... July 7 & 8  
"Indian Head" ..... July 14 & 15  
\* Mrs. Gosling accompanes.

STAFF-CAPTAIN BRISTOW  
High River ..... July 12  
MacLeod ..... July 13  
Coleman ..... July 14 & 15

## THE COMMISSIONING

ON Tuesday, June 26th, at 8:15 in the Board of Trade Building, Winnipeg, Commissioner Hodder will commission fifty Cadets as Salvation Army Officers, and appoint them to stations throughout Western Canada. These Cadets are Canada West's own! They were numbered amongst the toilers and builders of our land when the voice of duty and the demand of the age impelled a change of vocation. In response to this Call, they voluntarily left the life of the farm or the office and dedicated their talents to the service of mankind.

Since the Western portion of the Dominion was constituted a distinct Territory eight years ago, the number of Cadets has steadily increased, until today, the West not only maintains her own stations with Officers, shop or farm, but also sends occasional contingents to the mission fields. China, Japan, India, Korea, Java, and South Africa all have claimed a number of Officers from our four western provinces.

The fifty young men and women from the Training Garrison, on Fountain Street, have just concluded eight months of intensive training in Bible, Doctrine, Public Speaking, Salvation Army Organization and other subjects which are necessary for the producing of true "servants of the people."

It is true these graduates are not versed in the study of dead languages, trigonometry, or the classics. The Salvation Army Training Garrison is not so much a "College of Knowledge" as a "Varsity of Humanities," where students learn and practice how to best meet the insistent claim of human unfortunates and spread Gospel Light into dark corners.

Coincident with the commissioning of the Cadets there will be a farewell of Officers in no less than sixty-one Corps in this Territory.

## WEDNESDAY NIGHT IN WINNIPEG

# GREAT RALLY and PRAYER SERVICE

## The Chief Secretary in Command

**Impressive Exhibition of Strength—The Salvation Army's Uncompromising Attitude to the Liquor Evil—Nearly 500 Salvationists Participate in Imposing Procession—Main Thoroughfares echo with Inspiring Music and cries of 'NO!'**

WEDNESDAY evening, June 20th, saw Winnipeg Salvationism at its best—united in a powerful, public declaration against a dread menace which threatens the homes of Manitoba. From every direction Salvationists came—Bands, Scouts and Guards, Officers, Cadets and Soldiers—and by the time the order was given to march, hundreds had lined the streets to witness one of the most inspiring Army processions ever recorded in Western Canada. It is worthy of note that Commandant Carroll acted in the capacity of Chief Marshal.

Leaving Carlton Street and turning on to Portage Avenue, thence to Main and down Rupert Street to the Citadel, there was one theme expressed by the marching host, and that was faith.

No little enthusiasm was evoked, as in turn the various contingents—in between the inspiring music dispensed by the Bands of the Citadel, St. James and Winnipeg 3, 8 and 2—made the streets echo with decisive volleys of "No!"

The short Open-Air service outside the Citadel emphasized this note and the singing of "O God our Help in Ages Past," rang out on the evening air with fervor and trust, while to the remarks made by the Field Secretary, "Hallelujahs" and "Amen's" came in ringing style from every section of the great crowd. The service was concluded by an earnest prayer by the Divisional Commander.

Ever since the birth of The Salvation Army the mighty force of supplication has been one of its chief weapons for the pulling down of the iron barriers of sin and darkness. Nights and Half-Nights of prayer have contributed to the strengthening of God's people and God Himself has not forgotten to honor those whose cries have rent the very heavens in the intensity of purposefulness.

It is not strange, therefore, that the "Half-Night of Prayer" held in the Citadel following the great parade was one which will be remembered not only for the number attending, but for the fervency of the petitions offered. As soon as the Comrades entered the auditorium a spirit of keen expectancy began to prevail which, with the lining out of the opening song by the Chief Secretary, grew apace.

The Banners, carried by men Cadets in the procession, were arrayed in full view along the rear of the platform and continued to blaze out their striking messages as well as keeping the object of the gathering in view. Several ministers were present to show their sympathy and also to take part.

As a preliminary, the Chief Secretary, who was in charge of the proceedings, gave out a clear statement as to the prime object of the assembly. He explained fully The Army's attitude towards the drink question as outlined in the Articles of War, which every Soldier is required to sign, and gave a number of convincing facts concerning the benefits which have accrued from prohibition, not the least of these being the closing up of saloons, prisons and workhouses. The Army is opposed to the drink traffic—"Lock, stock and barrel," and will fight it "tooth and nail" concluded the Colonel amid tumultuous applause.

That the large concourse of people who stayed for the Prayer Meeting had come with serious intent was eminently evident from the free spirit prevalent and the unhesitating and continual flow of strong, wrestling prayer which attended the frequent periods of intercession. These seasons were led at intervals by The Field Secretary, The Training Principal and The Social Secretary.

The Rev. Mr. Gauthier, a missionary amongst the Indians at Norway House, was asked to say a few words which he did, giving his testimony with breezy diction and remarking that he was of the opinion that he would make an excellent Salvationist so much did he feel at home in the Meeting. He also gave a brief account of the tremendous damage the liquor was capable of doing amongst the natives.

The Bible address, delivered by the Chief Secretary, was taken from the episode of the imprisonment of Peter and his subsequent liberation through the ministry of prayer which was made unceasingly for him. The Colonel made a vigorous plea for increased faith and renewed supplication amongst the people of God that victory should be theirs over the common foe of humanity which had wrecked homes, ruined lives and populated the haunts of vice.

The Rev. Mr. McNiven closed the gathering with a powerful, yet simple, petition that God would graciously give the victory to those who were working for the uplift of mankind.

## CHIEF SECRETARY'S NOTES

IN connection with the coming general Field change, two new Corps are to be opened in this Territory, namely, Chilliwack, British Columbia, and Edson, in Alberta.

Staff-Captain Church, the new Editor of the Canada West War Cry, will arrive in Winnipeg on Thursday, July 26th.

Ensign & Mrs. Steele, of the Canada East Training College Staff, are being transferred to this Territory. We expect to see them in August, and shall be in a position to announce the Ensign's appointment in a subsequent issue.

Lt.-Colonel Edwin, from International Headquarters, was a welcome visitor this week at the Territorial Centre.

We have just received word from the Commissioner that he has safely arrived at Montreal by the S.S. Andania, and expects to arrive in Winnipeg at 9:45 Thursday morning. By the time these notes are in print he will be with us again, full of plans and schemes for a grand forward march.

Adjutant Pettigrew, late of our Women's Home, Vancouver, and Ensign Saunders, recently of T.H.Q., are both very ill and need our prayers for their restoration.



WE are hoping to have the Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder with us for our final Spiritual Day, and are resolved to give our Territorial Leader a most welcome "home." During his absence Mrs. Hodder has been a welcome visitor to the Training College.

On Sunday we attended Meetings at Corps No. 111, conducted by the Principal and assisted by Mrs. Colonel Phillips and Staff-Captain Habkirk. Although the weather was somewhere in the thermal regions we had a wonderful day and God was with us. Hallelujah!

During the past week we were privileged to have our final lecture from the Field Secretary. As we listened to his words of counsel regarding our future, we pledged ourselves afresh to be true to God and to the Salvation Army. May we ever be faithful.

An interesting case of conversion was reported during the week. Cadet Sullivan, while on duty at the Prohibition Committee Rooms was accosted by a Moderationist who entered to dispute over the Reform. The Cadet tackled him about his soul, with the result that arguments ceased and another soul proved the liberty of the salvation of Jesus Christ. Truly the command is profitable that we should be "instant in season, (and) out of season."

Our last round of "War Cry" selling has been accomplished. During the Session we have sold directly from the College 19,000 copies while we have also been able to assist a number of Corps in the City, making an approximate total of 27,900 copies.

The sound of packing, interspersed with snatches of song, is becoming more prevalent every day. Some Cadets, who seemed in rather a hurry (or else got excited!) packed note books two weeks ahead of time and discovered they'd surely need them again in Subject Note Classes, etc. We only hope the books were not glued to the bottom of the trunks! "More haste, less speed," Cadets!

Our final Examinations are over and we are patiently waiting to see where we come out! We can hardly realize that the eternal question is "Where, oh, where." It is a case of "Let patience have her perfect work." Our hearts are beginning to quiver 'tho' we vainly struggle to keep a calm exterior. Almost an impossibility in these last days.



## TRANSFERRED EAST

Highly Esteemed Officers of Canada West Appointed to Labor in Eastern Part of the Dominion.

ENSIGN and Mrs. DeBevoise, who have been transferred to Canada East Territory, will not soon be forgotten in the West. Splendid Salvationism, geniality and all round efficiency hall-marked their period of service in Canada West.

The last eighteen months of the Ensign's stay with us were spent in the Editorial Department, so that he justified the highest hopes entertained concerning him in that sphere of work is but to state the fact. Much of his time was spent preparing the "Young Soldier" for press, and, to quote him, "He rot to love that little paper."

Both the Ensign and his wife are American born, but they are distinctly



International in outlook, and that has in no small measure contributed to their success as Salvation Army Officers.

The Ensign first met The Salvation Army in Winnipeg. At the time he was in a lucrative commercial position but, led by God through the instrumentality of a friendly, consistent Comrade, he attended an Army meeting, and God touched him and changed the whole course of his life. It was no easy road to which Comrade DeBevoise was introduced, but keenly intense by nature, no half measures suited him. Having decided to serve Christ he determined to serve Him fully, and was soon brought face to face with the question of Officership. Just what this meant can never be fully told. Victory was won in tears and heartaches, but it was well won and soon the young Soldier was a Candidate, and soon the Candidate was a Cadet in the Training College in Toronto. Happenings during that period of intensive training would make fine copy but suffice it to say that the conclusion of the Training Session saw Lieutenant DeBevoise appointed to service in the West, and from that time until the present—with the exception of the period which he was obliged to be out of the front line owing to home circumstances—he has labored with love and skill for the betterment of the people of Canada West. Ask the Soldiers and friends at Selkirk and Fort William what they think of Ensign DeBevoise, and when putting the same question to the folks at Edmonton III, include the name of Mrs. DeBevoise—

(Continued on page 2)



## Thirty-Five Years An Officer

MRS. BRIGADIER COOMBS, SOUTHERN B.C.

OUT of the smallest and most unlikely places have come some of the mightiest men and women of God. When an itinerant preacher, with the simple message of the Cross, passed through the small town of Dresden, Ont., holding meetings with the people and sometimes with the children, he probably did not think that one of his converts, a girl of twelve, would press into the strong-spirited, tender-hearted, soul winner for God that Mrs. Brigadier Coombs is today.

Soon after her conversion, however, an experience befell the young convert, which, alas! has been repeated only too often amongst those who have been vested from the enemy's grasp. Failure to testify to her new faith caused a cloud to envelope the brightness of her first love.

It appears, however, that in the providence of God a series of Revival Meetings were started in the village, and Etta Madden, as she then was, surrendered her life again to God, promising to take up the Cross where it was relinquished.

Those were the days when The Salvation Army was first opening fire in Canada, and when a Corps was established at Dresden it was not surprising that Etta, then a frail girl in her teens, but consumed with a burning passion for souls, should throw in her lot with the newcomers. Soon after she volunteered for Officership.

There was no Training College to go to then. Volunteers for Officership were sent straight to their commands. The only credentials required were the possession of the spirit of Christ and a fiery determination to help Him save the lost.

Lieutenant Madden was one of the first Officers to open Toronto Temple Corps, being commissioned to assist Captain Hall, now Mrs. Colonel Spooner. From that time on she has been in numerous commands.

The Army's first days in Quebec and Montreal were days of riots and Mrs. Coombs has some stirring recollections of the fighting, hard and severe, which took place in these cities. Crowds would block the streets and the Salvationists would have to fight their way through to the Citadel. The smashing of the drum or the breaking up of the furniture in the Hall were small items in those days. At Montreal a number of men formed themselves into a bodyguard to protect the Officers and noise and fight waxed furious. It is interesting to note that the wife of one of the ring-leaders was converted only recently during a meeting held by Brigadier Coombs in Vancouver.

Mrs. Coombs was privileged to be one of the first Officers to be sent to the northern part of India to open up missionary work. With a new name, Parvitra, the meaning of which is "Holy," and garbed in the now familiar red and yellow costume, she formed one of a party of six Officers who made a pathway of salvation to the heathen tribes of the Punjab district. Staff-Captain Haswell, under whose care the Officers set out, succumbed to a sudden sickness and was buried by her Comrades in a lonely grave. The work commenced by those intrepid spirits is widespread today. Only continual poor health and sickness forced a return to Canada and a parting from the dark-skinned natives whom the subject of our sketch had come to regard as her own life.

Twenty-five years ago Mrs. Coombs met and married the present Divisional Commander of Southern B. C. Division. The years which have marked the interim have been filled with united service under the "Blood and Fire" Flag. Those who know Mrs. Coombs, and numbers all over the Dominion are indebted to her service of love, will agree that this frail little woman with the strength of a spiritual giant, is an ideal helpmeet.

As a platform speaker Mrs. Coombs makes her messages glow with life and the impression one gets is that there is a woman whose whole life is a flaming message for God.

It is in personal work that Mrs. Coombs excels, however, and in visiting the sick, the poor, the sinner and backslider she has few equals. During the recent distress which was keenly felt this last winter at the Coast, Mrs. Coombs rendered valuable aid in relieving the poverty-stricken and sick by her faithful visitation.

Those who read this brief character sketch and who know Mrs. Coombs will readily exclaim, "The half has not been told," and the numbers of those whose lives have been influenced by this truly inspired woman of God will only be known when the portals of the next world are reached.

## PROMOTED TO GLORY

SISTER Elida Olson, of Kenora, who has recently been promoted to Glory, knowing that she would very soon be walking the golden streets,

had no doubt on this matter. Her testimony was:

"For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain." Though confined to her bed for the last few months, our comrade lived a consistent life and was a great inspiration and blessing to all who visited her. Her continual thought was of others. The last

time she was able to be present at a meeting was New Year's Eve when she gave definite testimony to the saving and keeping power of Jesus Christ, and expressed her readiness to go when the Master came for her.

We pray God's blessing upon the sorrowing relatives and friends.

"WE live in deeds not years," might well be given as the epitome of the life of Mrs. James Proctor of Calgary I Corps who went to Heaven on Sunday morning, 27th.

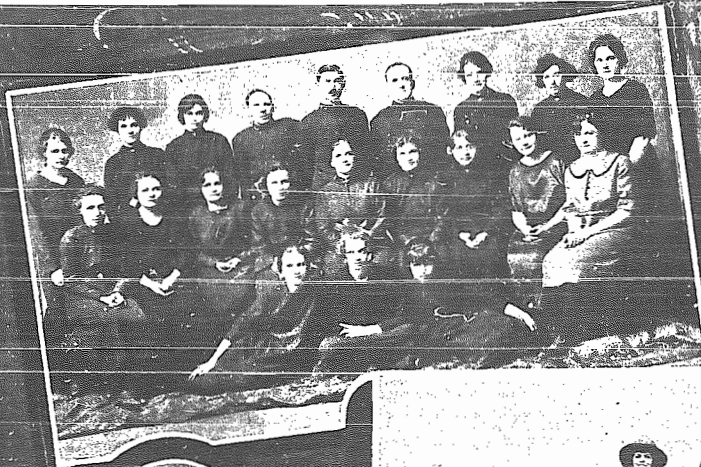
quietly and peacefully did she slip from the embrace of her husband and children, that the change was noted only when she said to her husband, "Jim, I can no longer see you. Goodbye." Perhaps her loyalty to God's cause was best represented in her unselfishness. Although the mother of a large family there was always room in her house for one who was less favored. When her family were having a little recreation she found a place for a mother who was lonely or orphaned or forgotten. A bundle of food, a few fresh eggs for some one sick was her way of saying, "For His sake."

Although she regularly took her place in the many activities of the Corps yet her last act in a meeting left an indelible impression on all present, for she fervently besought God for her family, naming each one and asking a blessing for each.

Truly, "To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die," and no greater tribute can be paid to one of Christ's humble followers than that, "They lived to bless another."



Some Officers who are best known "Behind the Scenes." Ensign Jones, Northern Saskatchewan; Adjutant Otway, Northern Alberta; Adjutant Carruthers, Southern Saskatchewan; Adjutant Clarke, Saskatchewan, but better known in British Columbia; Adjutant Richardson, Southern Alberta; Adjutant Oake, Manitoba.

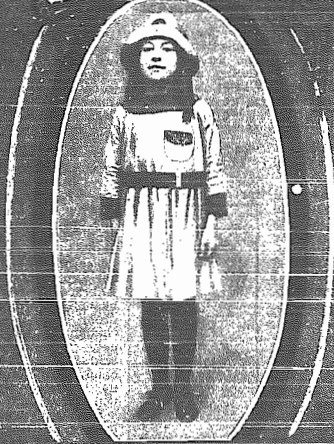


## WIDE-AWAKE YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE WEST

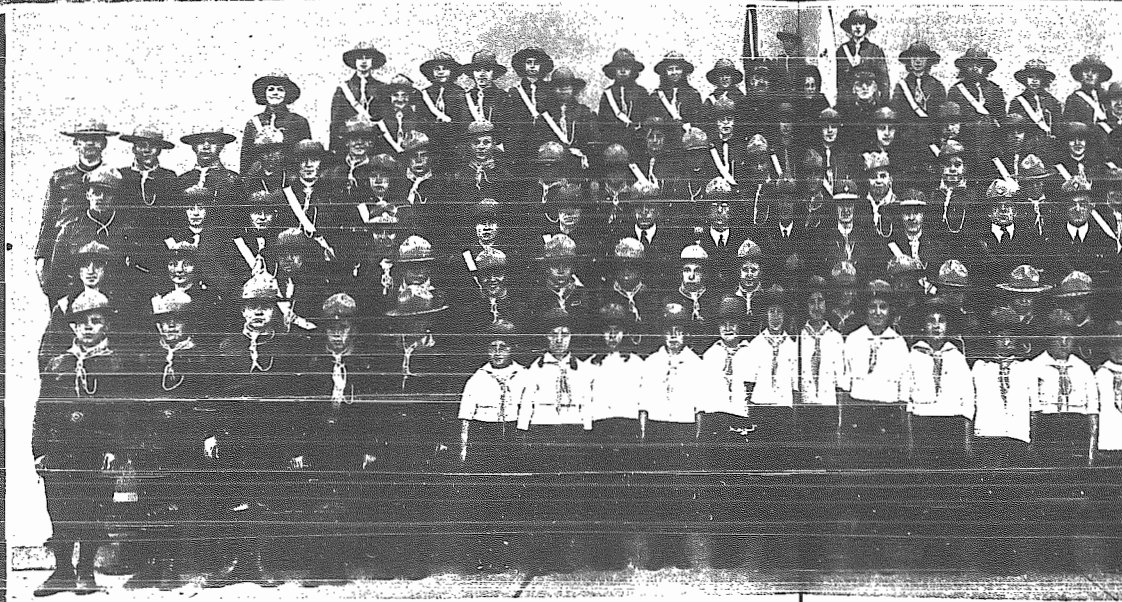
During The Past Twelve Months Very Considerable Progress Has Been Made In All Branches  
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Brandon Corps Cadets, Man.

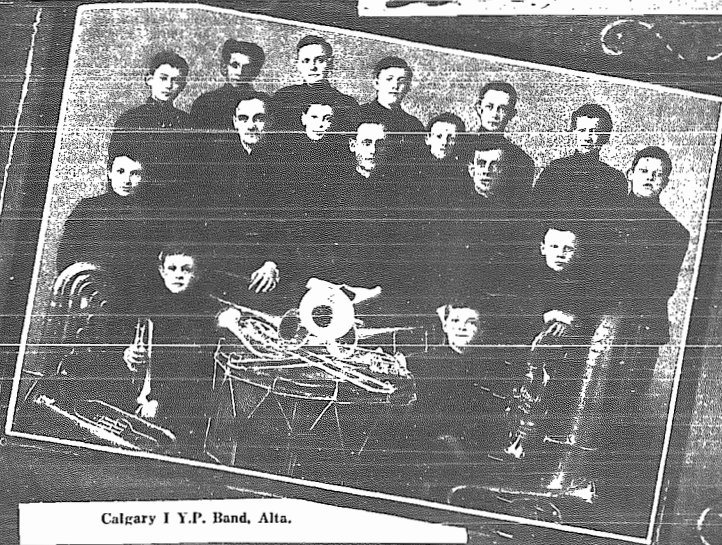
Regina I Y.P. Band.



A Real Sunbeam



Winnipeg Citadel's Recently Enrolled Life Saving Scouts, Guards and Sunbeams



Calgary I Y.P. Band, Alta.



Junior Soldiers of the George, B.C.



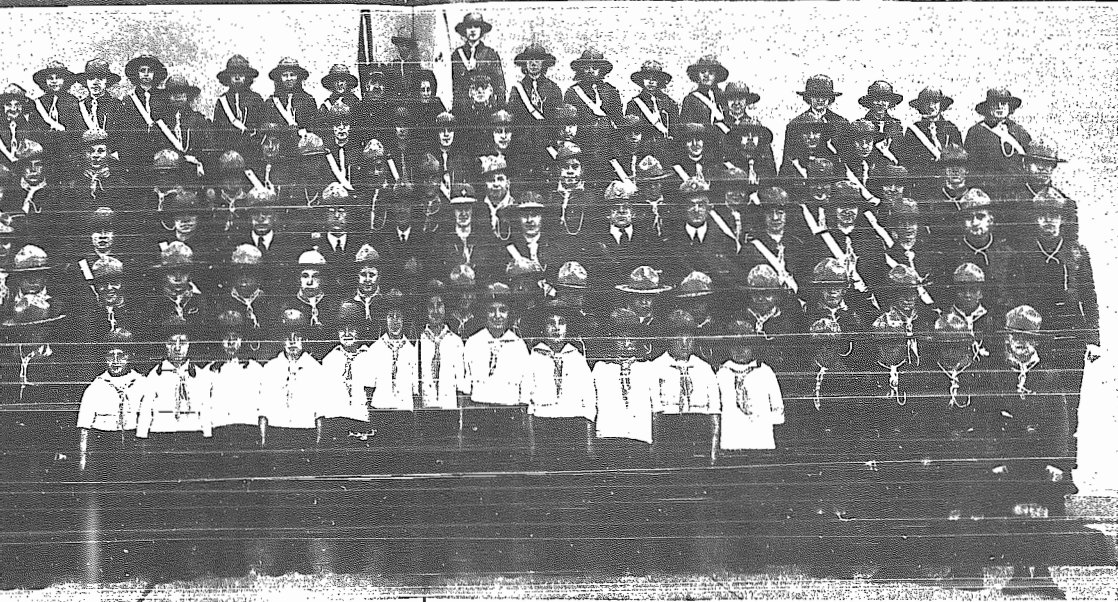
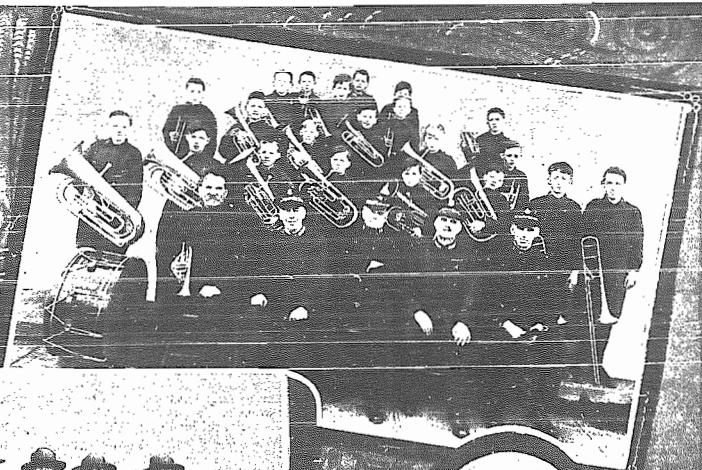
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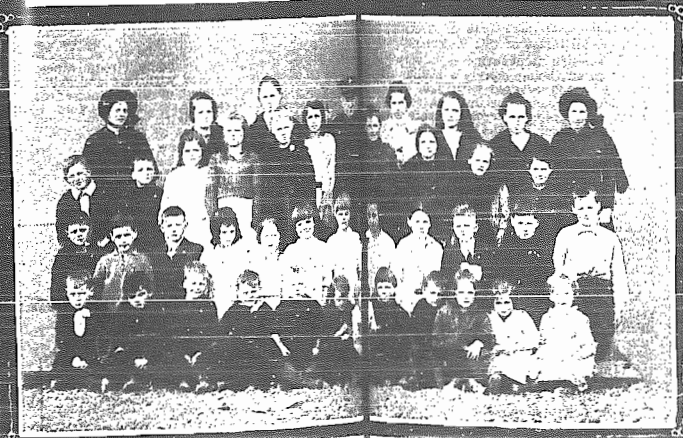
Brandon Corps Cadets, Man.

Regina I Y.P. Band, Sask.



A Real Chum

Winnipeg Citadel's Recently Enrolled Life Saving Scouts, Guards and Sunbeams



Junior Soldiers of Port George, B.C.



Junior Soldiers, Kelowna, B.C.



# FOR OUR MUSICAL FRATERNITY

## SALVATION MUSIC IN CHINA

By Adjutant Hal Beckett

One of Canada West's former Officers, now serving in the Land of the Dragon

### CALLED HIGHER

**BANDSMAN GEORGE REYNOLDS**  
VICTORIA, B.C.

**A** GAIN the angel of death has come suddenly to our Corps. Frederick George Reynolds, Bandsman, Songster and Corps Cadet went to be with Jesus early on the morning of May 23rd, not having recovered consciousness after an accident the afternoon before.

Born in Peterboro, England, he was



a member of a Salvationist family. Eleven years ago, while still a Junior, he came to Victoria with his parents, sister and younger brother, and being musical, was soon playing an instrument in the Junior Band. At the New Year, of 1919, he was transferred to the Senior Corps Band, and proved himself a thorough Salvationist and follower of Jesus. Owing to his health not being very satisfactory he was spending a few months at Brother Thorne's farm, twenty miles from Victoria, and while here the fatal accident happened. A medical man on being quickly summoned, pronounced the injury to be concussion of the brain.

The funeral service was conducted by Commandant Hoddinott, assisted by Ensign and Mrs. Stewart and attended by the full Band. Four Bandsmen came over from Vancouver, and Bandmaster Delamont, being in port for the weekend, was present. Every heart was touched with sympathy for the widowed mother and family who, only a little over four years ago, stood by the casket of Bandmaster Reynolds, and now the boy of twenty who strove to fill his father's place in the home has answered the call to come up higher.

The Memorial service was held on Sunday night. Bandmaster McInnis and Thorne spoke of the Comrade's consistent life and of the friendship that had existed between him and the other Bandsmen. The Band played, "Promoted to Glory," and "Songs of Heaven" while the congregation stood to their feet. Songster Grace Hoddinott sang "The Old Rugged Cross," a song that Fred had become very fond of and sang frequently while at his work. At the close of the meeting one soul came back to God.

Sister Mrs. Reynolds desires to thank all Officers, Comrades and friends throughout the Territory who sent telegrams and letters of sympathy, also the Victoria friends who brought motor cars that all might attend the graveside service. The prayers and unflinching kindness of so many have helped her through the dark hours of sorrow.—A.E.T.

**W**HAT a country China is for sounds! Nothing that is incapable of producing some "sweet jin," is considered of much value to the native of this great land. I am told that when the Dowager Empress of China died the carriage which bore her remains to the grave was so constructed as to give three distinct groans with each revolution of the wheels. To explain to what extent this Oriental love of sound is carried out in China, let me give a few instances:

Everywhere in this country one can see flocks of most beautiful pigeons, their white wings glittering in the sunshine as they fly, but a stranger is startled at the sound that floats down from these white flocks, and wonders what special quality the Creator has given to the Chinese pigeon. Inquiries show, however, that many of the birds of each flock have a light bamboo arrangement attached to their tails, which, on examination, looks like the pipes of a miniature organ, and the wind whizzing through this instrument, as the birds fly, causes various notes, which are sometimes musical and oftentimes weird.

#### His Own Call

Each tradesman has his own distinct call or sound which would put to shame the "Want Cook?" or "Milk, yo ho!" of the English vendor. A knife-grinder is supplied with a musical instrument, which is not an imitation of Gabriel's horn, is certainly an improvement on the "tally-ho" horn of the chase, and when the shrill blast sounds in your ear as you pass this tradesman in a narrow street, say ten feet wide, one wonders if one will ever be able to hear ordinary sounds again. The string of sleigh bells, the clatter of pieces of iron, the monster Jew's harp, and many others carried by various hawkers, keep the street alive. In the shops, even, one is not left to the monotony of silence. The worker who prepares cotton-wool for use uses an instrument for his work like a ukulele, which supplies incessant music to the worker, and is more effective than a signboard as an advertisement.

#### Wheelbarrow Still Used

In Shantung, in spite of the arrival of the rickshaw, the old wheelbarrow is still used as a mode of conveyance, and is considered by some superior to the rickshaw, inasmuch as it can carry four or five passengers and still not be too much for the man who pushes the vehicle. No doubt he is inspired by the sound produced by the unrolled wheel as it cries out (according to the Chinese expression, "Tzu tzu niu niu" in an unending monotony. In fact, on a busy street, so great is the sound that one must shout to engage in conversation with a companion.

I am inclined to believe that to some people here one of the assets of the imported motor-car is the "grunt! grunt! grunt!" of the horn.

Weddings and funerals, Taoist or Buddhist priests reading mass—these things defy my pen to describe, but the Chinese disposition supplies good ground for The Salvation Army, with its bands of music, to work upon.

Like most other countries, each section of cadets in the Peiking Training Garrison is ambitious to have a Cadets' Band, and no "big go" is complete without a selection from such a com-

bination. String dulcimers, cymbals, flutes, bells, cello-like fiddles, guitars and, of course, more than one drum are all in requisition on such an occasion, and so inspiring is the result that legs and arms all over the building are set in motion. Words fail! To give a proper description one must needs call for the help of a cinematograph and a victrola!

#### Chinese Staff Band

There is, however, in Peking a very creditable combination, known as "The Headquarters Band," over which Adjutant James E. Sansom ably wields the baton. One does not know what impression the music of this band makes upon the mind of the native. There is certainly less vigor in the applause given to the Headquarters' Band selections than to that which follows a tune given by the Cadets' Band. Indeed, when the latter is in the midst of some selection so great is its effect upon the audience that volleys of hallelujahs and hand-clapping drown for a moment the varied strains of music.

The Headquarters' Band is, nevertheless, much appreciated, and its strains of some old Army melody have warmed the heart of many a travel-worn Officer as his train pulled into the Peking railway station. What memories have been awakened in the minds of many far from home at Christmas-time when the band has played some strains which have recalled Christmas in the homeland! One friend who listened to such strains last Christmas and at whose house a party was in progress was so stirred that he contributed one dollar for each of his forty guests present.

#### Catering for Chinese

The bandmaster realizes that his duty is first of all to cater for the Chinese, and has purchased a pair of large cymbals that are manipulated by the drummer, and thus supply a bit of native feeling into the selections. So successful was this innovation that it was rumored at the close of the Meeting that every drummer in Peking was going to be supplied with cymbals.

Think of a hall with an audience of six or seven hundred people, a brass band, a cadets' band, one or two tambourine bands, the big drums and snare drums of five City Corps and two institutions, and now the addition of cymbals, all accompanying the singing of the first song! Truly, "home was never like this!"

But let it be understood that until recently there was no music and singing, as Westerners understand it, in China. There is not even a national anthem, and national songs have only come in as a result of the Western military system, and are now mostly sung by soldiers or students.

#### Tone and Tune

Possibly this is because of the peculiarity of the Chinese language. Mandarin has four Chinese tones, and seeing that singing must follow a tune the variation of the words thus sung changes its tone, and consequently robs it of its meaning. In fact, to sing Salvation Army songs to a crowd of strangers in an Army Meeting would be so much babble, unless the characters were there to be followed. Take the "chi" pronounced "gee". In its four tones it can have any amount of meaning: "a fowl," "confused," "to remem-

ber," "to press," but not only this, in the little pocket dictionary on my desk I have just counted 165 characters which are pronounced in one of the four tones of "chi," but all have different meanings. Therefore to sing one of these words to one of the notes of the octave, and then another, would alter the sense altogether. This has made our kind of singing almost an impossibility.

It is hard to believe that Westerners have not trained their ears to appreciate the sounds of the somewhat weird old-style Chinese music? Many an Englishman has cried "Hurrah!" at the sound of the bagpipes, while it has warmed the heart of the Scot and been akin to inspiration to him. Who can say but that time will make the sounds of this native music most attractive to our ears, as have become the yodels of the Swiss and the weird strains of Hawaiian melodies?

#### MUSICAL INSTRUMENT SERIES

### No. 5—The Tambourine

**L**IKE the drum, the tambourine has been much used in connection with Salvation Army services, and its right to a place in religious ordinances is unquestionable, for there is no doubt that the tambourine to-day is practically the same as the timbrel used by Miriam and the Children of Israel in their thanksgiving service by the Red Sea.

It was probably in Egypt that the Israelites learned to play this simple instrument, for it is beyond dispute that the ancient Egyptians and Assyrians were acquainted with the tambourine; and later, in Greece and Rome, it was also in much demand. Probably the earliest inhabitants of the British Isles had their form of the timbrel, but after the Roman Conquest and the settling of their legions in this land, the instrument became widely used. That it was associated with religious ceremony in England is certain, for in the nave of Beverley Minster and beneath the outside parapet of St. John's, Cirencester, are carvings in which the timbrel figures.

Nearly every country has its kind of timbrel. For instance, the hoop drums of China, the rectangular daf of India, the chichileles of the Persian Incas, and the aelyau of Greenland, are all forms of this instrument.

The English tambourine is a very simple affair, being merely a shallow circle of wood covered with skin on one side. In some specimens a cord of catgut is stretched across the parchment head, which has the effect of producing a rattling sound similar to that produced by the side drum. In this country the cord is called the "tambourine frame." It is known as the timbrel. This cord was probably first added to the Oriental instrument, and was adopted in the Western countries after the Crusades. The fiddles which were attached in the Middle Ages considerably increased the popularity of the instrument.

In the eighteenth century the timbrel, which had somewhat fallen into disuse, was revived and introduced into military bands bearing the name by which it is now popularly known—the tambourine. It was played in conjunction with the bass drums, triangles, and "jingling" Johnny's. Dark-skinned men usually being employed to play the tambourines and cymbals. As a rule the "blacks" marched in from of the band, performing all kinds of capers whilst "thumbing" their tambourines or clashing their cymbals.



## THE SELF-DENIAL CAMPAIGN

## SASKATCHEWAN'S CAPITAL

How the Business Men Rallied to the aid of the Salvation Army and helped roll up the Splendid Total

The Business Men's Canvass, in connection with the S. D. Campaign, touched a new high water mark this year in Regina, the "Queen City of the West." Never before were so many prominent business men identified with the S. D. Campaign in this city. Over fifty of the most respected citizens of Regina lined up for service. Did they work? They sure did! No one thought of quitting until every district was canvassed, and the last dollar placed in the hands of the treasurer.

When we look two years to a total of three thousand dollars from the business canvass (the largest amount ever raised for S. D. in this city) and last year to an increased total of forty-eight hundred, this year's totals of over six thousand two hundred dollars, is surely a glorious victory indeed.

And now a few words with reference to those who made the victory possible. First let us mention Mr. Chas. Balfour, Campaign Chairman, to whom much credit is due for the success achieved. He gave time, thought and top to the campaign, that made every one his harder. Mr. J. J. Galloway, our worthy Campaign Treasurer, must not be forgotten. He is the chairman here has shouldered this heavy responsibility with complete satisfaction to all. Major Goelling was a busy man, directed the S. D. Campaign in all of the south-eastern districts, and yet he found time to give valuable assistance to the business canvass, as results were being made. The Commandant Band who addressed the business men at the first luncheon, bringing before them the work of our new Women's Fraternity Hospital, and giving them an invitation to visit the hospital and see at first hand the work being done, were warmly welcomed. The visit after lunch and went away enthused by the campaign. Adjutant Clarke, Adjutant Jackson, Captain Loughnan and Mr. J. J. Galloway were ready to co-operate with Adjutant Curthursen, the Organizing Secretary, and to spend the midnight hours of the day of the campaign might be one hundred per cent. complete.

Regina people are not made of all the successful canvassers, but here are a few, who were at the head of the list:

Mr. K. P. Dunstan	\$560.32
Mr. C. A. Jolly & Major Gosselin	\$750.00
Mr. J. J. Moore & Mr. J. J. Galloway	\$252.60
Mr. L. M. Larsen & Mr. A. S. Barker	\$356.75
Mr. J. J. Galloway	\$200.00
Mr. A. T. Brook & Capt. Loughnan	\$200.00
Mr. J. J. MacIsaac & Mr. W. W. Armstrong	\$250.00

Regina people were all interested in the campaign, from the youngest to the oldest, and liberally. The staff of the campaign line, in over two hundred business firms for three days, brought in a total of over three thousand dollars in contributions. The office for our campaign headquarters were kindly donated by McCollum-Hill Co., who followed this up with a liberal cash contribution. One professional man when approached, asked how much he should give? Fifty dollars was suggested. "I'll just double that," he said, "and make it one hundred." The canvassers went away with a hearty delight. Another business man when approached, asked how much he should give? "I'll just double that," he said, "and make it one hundred." The canvassers went away with a hearty delight. Another business man when approached, asked how much he should give? "I'll just double that," he said, "and make it one hundred." The canvassers went away with a hearty delight. Another business man when approached, asked how much he should give? "I'll just double that," he said, "and make it one hundred." The canvassers went away with a hearty delight.

These are only a few cases of the many that came to our notice, but it shows the spirit of Regina people in this campaign. The S. D. Appeal. When the final returns are in for the West, we hope Regina will be well up on the list of cities that did well for the 1923 Self-Denial Campaign.

## WINNIPEG CITADEL

The Week-night Midnight Service at the Citadel are proving to be times of real inspiration and interest. Recently many conversations have been recorded, and a number of Soldiers and Comrades have dedicated their lives afresh for God.

Following up these Meetings, Sunday, June 17th, was a day of rich rejoicing and inside and out strong attacks were made on the powers of darkness. During the day the Soldiers were enrolled under the Colors by sight. Young Frederick Carroll, it was truly a grand sight to see him in the morning, he paid tribute to their faithfulness in his prayer and asked God to bless their efforts in the Salvation War.

## VANCOUVER

Adjutant and Mrs. Merritt. The Meetings on Sunday, June 24th were of unusual interest. The Corps of the Citadel are proving to be times of real inspiration and interest. Recently many conversations have been recorded, and a number of Soldiers and Comrades have dedicated their lives afresh for God.

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At night a large crowd gathered in the Citadel. After a stirring address by Adjutant and Mrs. Merritt, a singing of hymns followed. Meeting, four men came to the Pentecost for salvation.—G. A.

## About Those Hundred Lads

Facts Which Show the Calibre and Outlook of the Youthful Emigrants Brought to the West this Month by The Salvation Army—Why Some of the Lads Gave up Smoking—The French-Canadian and His Musical Boys—The Timely Aid and Generosity of Port Arthur Comrades.

LEUT.-COLONEL Edwin, who recently conducted a large party of boys to this country, spared a few moments of his valuable time to look in at the Editorial Office. Of course he was buttonholed immediately for further incidents of the trip.

The party originally numbered 198 when it left Liverpool on the S. S. Megantic. About 100 were bound for points in Eastern Canada and the rest, about 98, typically British lads, were booked for the West.

It should be mentioned that these lads, most of whom came from good homes and were of good education, applied to The Salvation Army for an opportunity of settling in the West and a chance of obtaining good, honest work—a blessing denied many of them in the Old Land through the crowded conditions prevalent there.

Some are Salvationists, three of the number being sons of Staff Officers. Many others are also converted. To have the kindly influence and conductors of such an Officer as Lieut.-Colonel Edwin, with his geniality and engaging personality, was to the boys an unspeakable boon.

A pleasing episode on the voyage was the presentation of a red morocco Bible to each lad, the ceremony being made strikingly picturesque by the fact that this was held on the upper deck in full sweep of the blue sea with the passengers making an extremely interested audience. The lads will do well indeed, if they take as their guide the unerring Word of God.

To show the quiet, unassuming influence of the boys' behaviour, it may be mentioned that one of the lads slipped out a coarse word, but soon after apologized to the Colonel who had a kindly word of remonstrance with him. This lad became one of the Colonel's best friends and ready helpers on the voyage.

The train journey proved a never-failing source of interest to the young travellers and they swarmed into every nook and cranny to discover the mystery of a Canadian train. Some clambered up on the huge locomotive, and others were found making friends with the caboose crew.

The forest and lake scenery in Ontario fascinated them and a forest fire at one point excited their imagination to the limit. This also proved to be a striking object lesson emphasizing what had already been impressed upon the boys that the one great dread of the Canadian settler is the terrifying prairie and bush fires which ravage the country. For this reason

## RISE ABOVE IT

Whatever mars your life,

Rise above it.

Whatever brings you strife,

Rise above it.

Whatever gives you fear,

Whatever makes you weep

From the path of duty clear,

Rise above it.

Whatever checks your growth,

Rise above it.

Be it selfishness or sloth,

Rise above it.

Whatever bars your soul

From its kingdom of control,

Keeps you from the final goal,

Rise above it.

many farmers are strongly against the smoker to whom many devastating fires have been attributed. Several of the lads who were addicted to smoking thereupon, quite voluntarily, gave up their tobacco and cigarettes to the Colonel, in anticipation of dispensing with the weed entirely.

Humorous incidents frequently occurred. One husky lad, to whom the train lunches were not very satisfying, had brought his ship's menu with him so that he could be ready by way of consolation.

At one wayside station where there was no Salvation Army, a French-Canadian Salvationist saw the party and said he wished he had known and he would have brought his lads, who were Army Band lads, down to serenade the train.

The best incident of the trip, in the eyes of Lieut.-Colonel Edwin, was that during the train journey it was discovered the party was short of provender. He sent a wire to the Corps Officers at Port Arthur, asking them to make up 200 sandwiches and some biscuits. When the party arrived at Port Arthur at two o'clock in the morning, they were met by the Treasurer of the Corps and Comrades, who had received the message in some way and in the absence of the Officers had immediately taken on their own shoulders to make 600 sandwiches and add a case of apples and some tins of biscuits in the bargain. The Colonel's eyes sparkled with deep appreciation as he mentioned this incident which saved the day so far as the boys' appetites went. The sight of the Halleujah bonnets was welcomed.

The Citadel Band, with its spirited music and its voluntary courtesy in providing entertainment, won a golden opinion for The Salvation Army amongst the boys. Said one lad from Leyton, "That's almost as good as our Band at home."

Three or four of the boys hail from near Walthamstow, where Adjutant W. Dray comes from also. These lads told the Colonel they were sure they would be treated all right in Winnipeg as "the Adjutant" comes from the same place as we do." And they were quite right for Adjutant Dray had worked with might and main on behalf of the new Canadians, and had secured positions on farms for every lad.

Hearing of the momentous drink issue creating much stir in Manitoba, the Colonel related by way of a plea for prohibition an incident in the life of one of the lads who told how his father, a former drunkard, had on his dying bed induced his boy to sign the pledge.

**PORT WILLIAM**  
Ensign Halsey, Captain Stocks and Lieut. Mason.  
The Self-Denial Effort for 1923 being over, we are glad to reflect that our service was renewed. The Star Service netted over \$50.00. Our Comrades found valiantly both in giving and receiving. We had a fine service and the people everywhere contributed cheerfully and generously.

On Monday Day, after a stay of four months, has left for Virden. On a recent Sunday night a young man decided for Christ, and also another at a Meeting held during the week. Open-Air Meetings have commenced at Westport and will be continued during the summer months. We have heard that many souls will be saved and much good accomplished in this neighborhood where the attendance and interest were at the top, it is growing.—F. M.

**VERNON**  
Captain Halsey and Lieut. Mason. Brigadier Coombs, our Divisional Commander, recently paid us a visit and the inspiring Meetings conducted were enjoyed to the full. The Band, led by Captain Halsey, journeyed to Kelowna by motor, a 22 mile drive through the Okanagan Valley. The Comrades there had a repeat ready for the Bandmen after which they were entertained at the Main Street. The Hospital was visited and the patients cheered. The Band also gave an Open-Air Meeting at Kelowna, after which they were a rousing Salvation Meeting was held in the Hall.

On the Monday, by special request of the townspeople another Musical Festival was given in the Park and in the evening a special concert was given at the Hotel. The Band was the Chair being occupied by a prominent citizen. While the Band was absent from Vernon, Lieut. Mason was in Kelowna, and the people who also had a good time.—Band Serp. Bigland.

**THP PAS**  
Ensign Mrs. Pearson.  
We are marching on to victory. Ensign Samson recently paid us a very welcome visit and conducted the meetings. Large crowds gathered both inside the Hall and also in the open to listen to the Gospel story. The Ensign accompanied us to Fernville where we held Open-Air Meetings and also visited the Hotel. The music from the portable organ and the singing attracted a large number of people, nearly three hundred people were reached.

We feel that the Ensign's visit was a great blessing and her help was appreciated by all.—R. T.

**CALGARY II**  
Captain Nelson and Lieut. Tyndale.  
Whilst Captain Nelson was away on fur-rough Adjutant Neilson of the Social Defence League, Calgary, conducted a Meeting which were much enjoyed. Several Comrades consecrated themselves for better service for God.

At night the Adjutant was assisted by Brother Jim Proctor, the Halleujah Bonnets were worn in the Kingdom. God is leading us on to Victory.

**DAUPHIN**  
Ensign Mrs. Menden.  
Staff-Captain Halkirk was recently with us for a weekend's visit. The Band and Comrades were well up in the field. The record crowds listened to the Open-Air Meetings.

An object lesson was given by the Staff-Captain with illustrations and this was enjoyed by all.

Sunday was a day of much blessing and the Holiness Meeting resulted in several hands being held up for prayer. One Comrade came forward for conversion. The Band and Comrades were in the afternoon and played to the patients.

During the Company Meeting the Staff-Captain gave a good address to the children there also.

At night the Salvation Meeting was much enjoyed in spite of the heat and immediately following this was another Open-Air Meeting.

On the Monday night Staff-Captain Halkirk gave a lecture before a crowded audience.—N. A. N.

**CAPTAIN HARDY AND LIEUT. STRATTON**

On Sunday, June 10th, we had the pleasure of having with us, Lieut. Stratton and junior, also Brother Bowley from Saskatoon.

The crowds gathered around the Open-Air Meetings were very large. We had some interesting incidents. Brother Bowley also gave several interesting recitations. Sunday was a day of much blessing and the Holiness Meeting resulted in several hands being held up for prayer. One Comrade came forward for conversion. The Band and Comrades were in the afternoon and played to the patients.

During the Company Meeting the Staff-Captain gave a good address to the children there also.

At night the Salvation Meeting was much enjoyed in spite of the heat and immediately following this was another Open-Air Meeting.

On the Monday night Staff-Captain Halkirk gave a lecture before a crowded audience.—N. A. N.

**TRANSFERRED EAST**

(Continued from page 5)

was trained in the West and ultimately commanded the Corps at Virden. His tributes to the party and gracious will be forthcoming.

Prior to their departure for the East the Chief Secretary conducted a farewell Kneel Drill at Territorial Headquarters. Gratitude was expressed for the sterling quality of their service, and God's blessing was invoked on their behalf. Then, a host of comrades, young and old, gathered at the C.P.R. depot later in the day for a final grasp of the hand.

Ensign and Mrs. DeBevoise, we shall not soon forget you!



# CHAPTER XVI.

(Concluded)

To the old man (for he had turned sixty) the transformation was as amazing as it was delightful. In his height, the color of his hair, and certain other superficialities, he was the same as a day before; but in all essentials he was completely changed. And one effect this had upon himself was that he found everybody else as well as himself, everything, completely changed also. Whereas he formerly lived in a state of dull discontent, now a gladness sung through his veins and a new interest thrilled his being. In place of a previous blank he now looked up into an immensity where God reigned to-day, yesterday, and for ever, and into his life had come an intimate personal friend, Counsellor, and Companion. Moreover, matters great had their influence on matters small. The grey of his cell walls, hitherto a hue of bondage and misery, had become a soothing, pleasing grey. His bed and bedding, recently mere matters of necessity, and indifference, stood revealed as blessings full of comfort and warmth.

But the keenest of his new-found joys centred around his relations with the warders. Doubtless the old man's mind, bearing cheerful and it came to them provoked a fuller measure of kindly feeling on their part. Indeed, during the remainder of his term in prison Lewis was aglow with good will, and he won privileges and opportunities of service without parallel in his thirty years of previous imprisonment.

Nor was this more than barest justice. For the new Lewis was no thief; he was merely serving the far-end of a sentence deservedly passed on, I had almost said, somebody else; at any rate, on one who was himself no longer. Not, mind you, that he was being punished for his other self. For not the slightest taste of punishment entered into the remainder of his stay in jail.

The old man's imagination revelled in thoughts of the outside world as he knew it, and it came to him abundantly did it come up to expectation.

The blue sky, the hurrying crowds, the laughing children, the chirping birds, the green trees—nay, the roads, the night, the rain, and all things were seen to be wonderful good.

Of course he was not attached to the Army. Once more he lived at the Men's Home. But he never resumed the character of a lodger needing help. He was made an Overly, and set to help others straight away. Nay, to the old man's joy, he was soon privileged to receive and welcome discharged prisoners as they regained their liberty.

Few could tell them more convincingly of the things they had urgently need to know. Following the testimony of old Jack Lewis, other hardened miscreants became children of grace.

# CHAPTER XVII.

## BENEVOLENT OLD AGE

IN the labor market there are not many openings for a reformed thief who, besides having no skill in any trade, is sixty years of age. Therefore, after so successfully befriending the poor old chap, The Army had, as we go one step farther and become his employer.

On the Prison Gate work ceasing to be a separate department, Lewis was transferred to an Army Home for Sailors on the South Coast, and when I first met him, seven years ago, he had been promoted to the office of cashier in one of the largest London Institutions of the day.

A little, alert, white-haired, old gentleman, with bright rose cheeks and twinkling eyes—the sort of little old gentleman who loves to romp with children and whom they accept as one of themselves—a picture of benevolence, an image of unassuming, and therefore attractive life of old gentleman; such were the impressions Jack



Lewis made upon me at that first meeting. He was in charge of the cash-box. He was receiving money all day long. One felt instinctively that he was precisely the right sort of intelligent and thoroughly trustworthy old gentleman for a job like that. And when he told me that he had been a life-long thief and had spent over thirty years in prison, I did not know how to believe it. When Divinity goes into a man and rascality comes out of him, well, we have the words "regeneration" and "conversion" to describe the phenomenon, but they are not very vivid words, far less so, indeed, than Christ's simple, direct, unqualified phrase "born again." Jack Lewis's soul was the same one it had always been. His body, I suppose was also unchanged. But his mental outlook, his nature, his character—these

trait, he might easily be a retired military man, a pianoforte tuner, or a Member of Parliament. No one would regard him as being likely to climb over garden walls and steal people's spoons.

# CHAPTER XVIII.

## THE PHILANTHROPIST

WE have seen that literature was a subordinate pleasure in the old man's life. Let me now reveal what may certainly be described as a superior pleasure—indeed, as probably his greatest earthly joy.

I have referred to the old man's benevolence. It made him a philanthropist—which may seem rather a big word to use. We are apt to associate philanthropy with large-

used for personal needs. Gradually I learnt the facts.

Old Peter's wife was too feeble to work. The daughter was helpless. Everything depended on the bright boy, now grown into a young man. With courage and unselfishness, he struggled to keep up their little East-End home. His badly-paid job was in a bakehouse at the other end of London. To save precious pence he subjected his boot leather to a heavy daily strain. Old Lewis's compassion was deeply engaged. He encouraged—he honored—I think he loved—the young fellow. Every few weeks the old man sent him, it might be 3s. 6d.—perhaps only half-a-crown.

"It all helps," the old man told me confidentially. "It isn't much, but it means a little assistance with the rent, or boots, or something. Poor boy—the real devil have a very trying time. And such a nice boy, too, and never minds how hard he works, if he can just manage to keep his mother and sister!"

Saving for the Boy

And so old Lewis saved a halfpenny here and a penny there, and was always building up another half-crown or 3s. 6d. He did not mind about his own boots being a bit lanky, or his funny old frock-coat being such a floppy old curiosity; nothing mattered, in fact, so long as he could work his way to another postal order for the boy.

Certainly old Lewis was a philanthropist. If I knew of a bigger word to describe him, I would use it.

Bronchitis proved quickly fatal at the age of eighty-two. His last days were beautifully peaceful. Colonel Playle saw him as the end drew near.

"I believe in a merciful God," murmured the old man. "I have been a great sinner, but God is very merciful." He died smiling.

In Finchley cemetery is a grave where rest the remains of another famous Army Convert, Jack Smith, who spent forty-two years in prison and underwent 200 lashes from the cat. There also the body of Charles Lewis Barrett was buried on the fifteenth of last September, the day after Commissioner Lawley's funeral.

A score or so of Salvationist Officers and Soldiers (all of whom had known and respected the old man) assembled at the graveside. Colonel Playle officiated.

"Never," he told me, "did I conduct a funeral service with a fuller sense of blessing. The dear old man! We laid him to rest in the sure and certain hope that he will live in Paradise."

The End.

# KEEP YOUR HEAD COOL

During the Hot Weather  
By wearing one of our latest

# SUMMER CAPS FOR MEN

FOR STAFF and FIELD OFFICERS  
BANDSMEN and SOLDIERS

Can be supplied in Blue Serge (6-oz.): Blush-Grey Mohair (5-oz.), or Natural Linen Cream (5-oz.)

PRICES—	Staff	Field	Bandmen	Soldiers
Blue Serge.....	\$3.25	\$3.00	\$3.00	\$3.00
Blue-Grey Mohair.....	5.00	2.75	2.75	2.75
Natural Linen.....	3.00	2.75	2.75	2.75

Field Officers', Bandmen and Soldiers' Caps, complete with Crest and Band at above prices.

Staff Officers' Crests (above Staff-Captain) extra, according to rank.

Bandmen's Caps to special order. Do not stock them.

APPLY

TRADE DEPARTMENT, 317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg

had been completely and marvellously transformed.

During the concluding years of the war and the opening years of peace, I did not see Lewis. When, rather more than a year ago, we met again, he was living in retirement as an old-age pensioner in one of The Army's London Institutions. He and I went for strolls in Hyde Park; we had several meals together; I saw a good deal of him.

A minor pleasure of the old man was reading. He never missed "The War Cry," and was ready with critical judgments on recent articles. Several English classics also appealed to him, and he was given to quoting Swift. Sitting beside him on a park seat, listening to the old fellow discussing Stella and the Dean as he watched the sparrows hopping at our feet, it would have been easy to fancy myself in the company of the retired bookseller or schoolmaster. As for the thoughtful old gentleman being a retired burglar, well, that really seemed ridiculous.

## Puzzle of a Picture

A photograph in the writer's possession shows Jack Lewis (or Charles Lewis Barrett, to give him his actual name) to be a man of very pleasing appearance. Judging by that por-

trayed men and women who, while possessing tens of thousands, give away thousands to hospitals, libraries, and the like. The matter after all is one of relative values. Even a gift of half a million pounds sterling will alleviate but a minute fraction of human ills.

But to tell you the facts, Lewis's career of theft was concurrent with that of old Peter, occasionally referred to in newspapers as "The Master Criminal." In one affair his pistol wounded four policemen, and the judge, passing a life sentence, said it had narrowly escaped being a death sentence. After twenty years Old Peter came out on ticket-of-leave, married, and had children. Then occurred the day when he cut his way from an empty house, where, among other things, he stole a marked watch which led to his re-arrest. Old Peter went back to jail and there we can take leave of him.

The two thieves were prison acquaintances; and so it came about that Lewis took some interest in Old Peter's family—the wife, a bright boy, and a cripple girl. Twelve years went by, bringing us to the time when my acquaintance with old Lewis was renewed. A chance remark showed that part of his old-age pension was not

# WHAT DO YOU READ?

A MAN is known by his books. A love of high-class literature gives a man a new position in the community. Somehow we always bow in profound respect to the man who is in love with the masters of literature. Wisdom is written upon his face and knowledge shines forth in his conversation. Because he is a well-read man his ideas are apt to be broad and his judgment prone to be sound. More than all, he has an inner source of joy and a perpetual source of comfort. "If," said Fenelon, "the riches of both Indies, if the crowns of all kingdoms of Europe, were laid at my feet, in exchange for the love of reading, I would spurn them all."





We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

3098—Hoe! Nicolai or Andresen. Age 49, widower, last heard from June 11th, 1912. Last known address was Box 228, Duncan, Vancouver, B. C.

3100—Daniel & Elzear Millard. Ages 71 and 74, dark eyes, missing 32 years. Last heard of 12 years ago in Dawson City, Yukon.

3253—Howe, Albert "Reddy". Age 30, single, height 5'2", reddish hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, born in Huntsville, rather stooped and crippled with rheumatism. Last wrote from Imperial, Sask. Was also at Sunningdale, Sask., tanning wheat.

3254—Brooks, James. Age 38, dark hair, blue grey eyes, tall and slim. Left Spalding, Lincolnshire, England, on April 25th, 1905, sailed from Liverpool on S. S. "Virginia," landing at Peterboro, where he worked at a Hotel, but left there and went travelling and hunting. He has evidently done a good deal of travelling around, having been in different parts of California, and it is also understood in Victoria, B. C.



James Brooks

thought to be in Winnipeg.

3266—Jones, Charles Ernest. Last heard from in 1913 from Ligerwood, North Dakota, works on sea or land. Native of Avondale Road, Devonshire County, England. Dark complexion, may have something wrong with one eye.

3267—Greenbrecht, S. P. Age 19, height 5'8", weight 155, farmer, light brown hair, grey eyes, single, fair complexion, missing since May 13th, thought to be in Winnipeg.

3274—Marles, Thomas—Age 37, height 6', weight 150, was with mounted police at Willow Birch, Sask., dark brown hair, blue eyes, good appearance.

3199—Welder, Theodore Ladvig. Age 62, eyes grey, hair dark, missing since 1911, last address was Campbell Ring, B. C. Sister anxious.

## THIS WEEK IN WINNIPEG

TUESDAY, JUNE 26

### The Commissioning of the 1922-23 Session of Cadets

### The Commissioner in Command

SUPPORTED BY

Mrs. HODDER, the CHIEF SECRETARY, and STAFF

At 3 p.m. in The Citadel, Rupert Street

### SPECIAL DEDICATION SERVICE

THE DEDICATION VOWS :

1. In the presence of this congregation I now declare that I have received with all my heart the Salvation offered by Jehovah, and I have experienced God to be my Father, and Jesus Christ to be my Saviour, and the Holy Spirit to be my Guide and Strength. I believe that The Salvation Army has been raised by God, and is sustained and directed by Him.
2. I am thoroughly convinced of the truth of The Army's teaching.
3. I DECLARE that God has called me to give my life unreservedly for the Salvation of others and for Officership in The Salvation Army, and I promise that I will be true to its colors until I die.

At 8.15 p.m. in the

## Board of Trade Building

Fifty New Officers will be Commissioned  
and appointed and a

### MOTOR CHARIOT and STAFF

WILL BE

Dedicated for Service in The Rural Districts

On THURSDAY, JUNE 28th

## Salvation Army Wedding

At 8 p.m. in The Citadel, Rupert Street

### ENSIGN LIZZIE COX and ENSIGN ARNE LEXSON

THE COMMISSIONER will conduct the ceremony

## SONG OF THE WEEK

"Falcon Street," 67; "Reuben," 74.  
SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,  
And put your armour on,  
Strong in the strength which God supplies  
Through His eternal Son.

Chorus

Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah!  
Hallelujah, praise ye the Lord!

Strong in the Lord of Hosts,  
And in His mighty power,  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts  
Is more than conqueror.

Leave no unguarded place,  
No weakness of the soul;  
Take every virtue, every grace,  
And fortify the whole.

That having all things done,  
And all your conflicts past,  
You may o'ercome through Christ  
alone,  
And stand complete at last.

From strength to strength go on,  
Wrestle and fight and pray;  
Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
And win the well-fought day.

## FOR SALE

Besson four-valve Euphonium in silver, prize model, in first class condition, valued at \$125.00 to sell for cash at \$50, or nearest offer. Apply J. R. Craft, Lieut., Salvation Army, Coleman, Alta.

## WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU

3201—Connor, Alexander MacDonald. Age 22 height 5'9", dark brown hair, dark complexion, married, farm hand. Missing since October, 1920. Last address was Teherne, Manitoba.

3239—Jensen, Inghart Theodor. Norwegian, single, age 38, height medium, dark hair, blue eyes, missing since 1908.

3247—Morton, George Henry "Reddy Wood" Age 45, height 5'7", dark brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion, chubby, born in Grillon. Has a mould on right side of cheek near chin, and also has a bad mark on right thumb.

2748—McGann, Catherine. Last heard of at 713 Ellice Avenue, Winnipeg, 1920.

3253—Davis, Thomas, William, Alfred, Annie and Susan. Resided in Croydon, England, but went to Canada many years ago. If this should meet the eye of any of the above, or relatives, please communicate. Drasher enquires.

3260—Kaser, Edward—Age 37, single and has been living at Junktins, Alberta.

## A GOOD INVESTMENT

PERSONS desiring an investment for their money are invited to place the same with The Salvation Army. Sums are accepted on MORTGAGE for varying amounts equal to the difference between the cost, and the sum raised locally by contributions in respect of properties, and in connection with which a good rate of interest is payable at regular intervals to suit investors.

LOANS of smaller amounts in multiples of not less than \$100.00, on good security, are also accepted for periods of from six to five years, at rates of interest according to the amount and length of term.

Enquiries and business treated confidentially, and prompt payment of interest and principal assured.

Officers, Soldiers and friends can facilitate The Army's work by investments of the character described above.

Full particulars regarding terms, rates of interest and conditions of withdrawal, will gladly be furnished upon application to The Financial Secretary, Territorial Headquarters, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Man.

## The Army Way

is the

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